

Columns

Class of January
1939

Girard College

-:-

Philadelphia

Columns



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THE STAFF



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F. Patrick Fanning	Marvin T. Fassett
Dale M. Pentz	

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"He **** nursed a stronger, yet far nobler and wiser ambition to benefit mankind, than ever animated the most devoted follower of that world's applause."—Nicholas Biddle

JANUARY, 1939

*Now 'tis January '39,
To all of us sad parting time;
Here we close, but soon begin
Another task amid life's din;
Turn these pages, read our story,
Here we lay no claim to glory—
But if we seem a little solemn,
You must not skip a single Column.*

This Senior Class Record is published twice a year by graduating classes of Girard College. It is produced entirely in the Girard College Print Shop, Philadelphia.



In Behalf of the Class of January 1939

The Editors of COLUMNS

Respectfully Dedicate this Booklet

to

Raymond I. Haskell, M.A., Ph.D.

Head of the Department of English

Like men who roamed the barren plains in times long, long ago,
Who leveled pristine forests, fought the Indian with his bow;
Like men who strived for freedom, sought to build up something true,
We're glad to face this goal at last beside a friend like you.

We then press on life's highway, as trackless as the sea,
Its quick, sharp turns and sudden shocks will befuddle you and me;
There're miles ahead to cover, there's courage to be wrought,
Good fortune—yes, misfortunes, and lessons to be taught.

But as we leave Girard behind, our future e'er in view,
We can't forsake its ivy walls without a thought of you.

So some fine day we'll glance back down that ladder of success,
And value honors truly won we dare not here profess,
A tear will fall as we look again on precious days we knew,
But there among those memories will be this thought of you.



GIRARD—Our Benefactor

When God bent down to earth one day,
He gazed on common road;
And there He grasped some yet-warm clay,
Where seeds of grace were sowed.
He pressed it gently in His hands
To selfishness destroy,
He washed it in a magic dew
Of human strength and joy.
He bathed it in philosophy
Distilled for God and man,
He moulded it with careful turn,
A fervent soul began.
He tempered it in flames of Life,
Then cooled it in His Word,
It saw the sky—beheld the sea,
Thus god made one great man.

Yes, soon this man defied the waves,
Resolved in spirit true;
He sent great ships across the seas,
New ports to soon review.
Those ports, soon swelled with busy trade,
To fortune this man led;
But ideals turned this fortune to
The campus we now tread.
We here in humble homage bow,
Let no man dare defame
The name, Girard—American—
Our hero we reclaim.
Deep in our hearts enshrined today,
Great benefactor—Friend—
Brave heart, you're like Eternity—
No time—no change—no end.

—Richard W. Boyd

WE HAVE A DEBT

The time to do has come; the time to regret is past. What we have had to do, and what we did is past. The mistakes we have made are forgiven. Now, on January 25, 1939, for the first time we are placed in the machinery of a fast-moving world of street cars, trains, airplanes, ships, turning wheels of industry, business, and the vast openness of the country. Tonight for the first time we face the hard reality of our purpose in living. We feel the surging of crowded streets and people of all types. Now comes the stark realism of what Stephen Girard has done for us. Yes, we know he has clothed, fed, and sheltered us for some eight years. We know he has offered us the highest idealism in education as written in his will: "All the instructors and teachers in the College shall take pains to instil into the minds of the scholars the purest principles of morality so that on their entrance into active life they may from inclination and habit evince benevolence towards their fellow citizens and a love of truth, sobriety and industry."

Those teachers have taught us all that

and more than we can ever hope to express our gratitude for, and he has placed into our open hands a great opportunity. What we have accomplished only supplies an incentive to do more and better work. In regret of our failures to put forth a greater effort, we feel now the larger capacities of our being.

Tonight Girard College and its representatives send us forth with, "Here, America, is a Girard Boy." And that means that Girard gives again to the world its product of character, leadership, and morality.

Fellows, we owe something to Girard more than money. We can never grasp the immensity of his benefaction. We dare not give back less than our best for all he has given us.

There are two ways, however, in which we can show our thanks and fervent gratitude. The first is to go out and live as real examples of what Girard expects every Girard boy to be. The second is to prove ourselves worthy of this heritage by using every opportunity to gain the respect of our Alma Mater.



*Some place their parting words in poems,
While others use the play;
Some books like these go into money,
Oh, boy, the price they pay!
Our theme and format, plain and humble,
Nobody will extol 'em,
But here our story's told in prose
In column after column.*

CLASS BALLOT

<i>Most popular</i>	Dale Pentz
<i>Most studious</i>	Mouse Fassett
<i>Most original</i>	Fred Foreaker
<i>Most talkative</i>	Gene Palucci
<i>Most serious minded</i>	Henry DeVuono
<i>Best looking</i>	Bob Thorborg
<i>Funniest</i>	Pat Fanning
<i>Wittiest</i>	Slim Adams
<i>Quietest</i>	Bill Kavalkovich
<i>Best athlete</i>	Del Fatigoni
<i>Best musician</i>	Carlo Aletti
<i>Best artist</i>	Dix Dugan
<i>Best dressed</i>	Ray Hartenstein
<i>Best dancer</i>	Bob Thorborg
<i>Happiest</i>	Slim Adams
<i>Sleepiest</i>	Bernie Allen
<i>Funniest walk</i>	Bill Ehrlich
<i>Funniest laugh</i>	Tiny Kane

CLASS ADMINISTRATION

J-1	J-2
Fatigoni	President
Allen	Vice-President
Aletti	Secretary
Fanning	Treasurer
Kromer	Business Manager

S-1	S-2
Pentz	President
Allen	Vice-President
Aletti	Secretary
Fanning	Treasurer
Kromer	Business Manager

STUDENT COUNCIL AND CONFERENCE COMMITTEE MEMBERS

Raymond Hartenstine	President, Student Council
Robert Hoyt	Vice-President, Student Council
Richard Boyd	Conference Committee

NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

Robert Hoyt	President
Henry DeVuono	Vice-President
Carlo Aletti	Secretary-Treasurer



DALE M. PENTZ (Dale)

National Honor Society, S-1 to S-2; Sergeant, Battalion, 2-2 to S-1; Secretary, Camera Club, J-2; President, Camera Club, S-1; Soccer, '38; Basketball, '37-'38, '38-'39; Student Council, J-2; President of Class, S-1, S-2; Conference Committee, S-1; COMMENCEMENT RECORD Staff; Salutatorian.

As president of our class he has been our outstanding leader. The first letter of his last name stands for perseverance, popularity, and permanency. Persevering in his schoolwork; popular with his classmates, and permanent in his friendship.

January 25, 1939

Dear Classmates:

Today many things have happened to us which we will long remember. Friends who have been together for many years are about to part and travel many different paths. No longer are we "hummers," and never again will we be able to represent the College as its students. As we leave these gates let us be living examples of Stephen Girard's ideals.

I want to thank you all for the fine co-operation which you have given me, and I wish you the best of luck in all that you do.

Yours sincerely,

Dale M. Pentz.



DELIO FATIGONI (Del)

President of Class, J-1; Vice-President of Class, J-2, S-2; Soccer, '38; Basketball, '37-'38, '38-'39; Athletic Council, S-1; Band, 7A to S-1; Orchestra, J-2 to S-1; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; President, Glee Club, S-2.

*"Del" has a thousand or more friends.
His popularity starts not—nor ends.
His welcome smile, athletic grace,
In all our hearts will hold a place.*



F. PATRICK FANNING (Pat)

First Prize, Vocal Music, 7A; Third Prize, Safety Essay, 2-2; Sergeant Major, Battalion, S-1; Associate Feature Editor, *Girard News*, S-2; COMMENCEMENT RECORD Staff; Track, '37, '38; Soccer, '38; Cast: Christmas Carol; Cast: Nicholas Nickleby; National Honor Society, S-1 to S-2; Treasurer of Class, J-1 to S-2.

Pat shares the honors with Slim as class jester. When he and his roommates put their heads together, they always emerged with a new trick under Pat's direction. However, while serious, Pat is noted for his abilities in athletics, studies, and leadership.

RAYMOND HARTENSTINE (Ray)

Second Prize, Single Competitive Drill, J-2; Sergeant, Battalion, J-1 to S-1; Glee Club, J-1 to S-2; Student Council, S-1, S-2; President, Student Council, S-2; Secretary of Class, S-2; National Honor Society, S-1 to S-2; Debating Team, S-1 to S-2; Track, '38, Soccer, '38.

Ray has shown us what a true friend is. By his constructive criticism he has gained many warm and permanent friends. Added to his pleasing personality, we may say that Ray has earned the title of a hard worker in the Student Council, which he has served during the past year, in the Glee Club, and later as an officer of the class.



CLAUDE J. B. KROMER (Bing)

Swimming, '35, '36, '37 '38; Business Manager of Class, J-1 to S-2; Cast: The Game of Chess; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Senior Color Sergeant, Battalion, S-1; News Editor, *Girard News*, S-2.

Bing can imitate Crosby exceedingly well and assume the role of any character in the school plays, but, on top of this imitating, Bing has an individuality that is all his own.



JOHN L. ADAMS (Slim)

Orchestra, 1-1 to J-1; Baseball Numerals, '37; Vice President, Commercial Club, S-1.

Slim is known as the class jester. Many happy hours have been spent by all with him. Whenever in need of entertainment we hurried to "Butch," who always had some prank up his sleeve or a witty remark on hand. Slim was also an agitator—to teachers.

**CARLO ALETTI (Carlo)**

Band, 7A to S-2; Sergeant, Band, S-1; Orchestra, 2-2 to S-2; Student Leader, Orchestra, S-2; Penn Summer Band; L'Alliance Francaise Prize, 2-2; Second Prize, Short Story, S-1; First Prize, Piano Contest, S-2; National Honor Society, J-2 to S-2; Secretary, S-2; Secretary of Class, J-1 to S-1; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Gym, '36-'37 '37-'38, '38-'39; Captain, Gym Team, '37-'38, '38-'39; Secretary of Chess Club, S-1; President, Chess Club S-2.

For Carlo so far life has been like a crescendo, swelling louder, grander, and greater as milestones of his career at Girard were passed. We hope with all confidence that he will find success in his musical career.

**THOMAS ALEXANDER (Alex)**

Glee Club, S-2; Librarian, Glee Club, S-2; Manager, Gym Team, '38-'39; Co-captain Gym Team, '38-'39; Supply Sergeant, Battalion, S-1; National Honor Society.

Alex is a rather quiet fellow, not because he is afraid to speak, but because he is always thinking. He has a perseverance and self-confidence which have put him far out in the front. When he wasn't improving his own mind, he was helping out another classmate who was in trouble. For this we are thankful and proud that we have such a fellow among us.

**STANLEY ALKONIS (Stan)**

Quartermaster, Battalion, S-2; Secretary, Naturalist Club, J-1; Life Saving Certificate; Gym Team, '36-'37, '37-'38, '38-'39; Vice-President, Chemistry Club, S-2.

Speech is mighty, but many times silence is more eloquent than words. Stan's words were few, but with those who knew him they were heard and appreciated.


BERNARD F. ALLEN (Bernie)

President of Class, J-2; Vice-President of Class, J-1, S-1; Lieutenant, Battalion, J-2 to S-2; First Prize, Penmanship, 2-2; Student Council, J-2; National Honor Society, J-2 to S-2; Athletic Committee, S-1; Basketball, '38-'39; Editor-in-Chief, COMMENCEMENT RECORD.

Bernie may have been voted the sleepiest fellow in the class, but he really slept very little more than the rest of us. While awake he was busy exerting his fine characteristics of leadership and friendliness. A smile for everyone was Bernie's policy, and he has made a lasting impression on his classmates.


GEORGE A. APPLEGATE (George)

Sergeant, Battalion, J-1 to S-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Pitman Shorthand Pin.

George is a quiet, friendly fellow who said very little but knew much. His answers in chemistry were always right, and he has great ability in shorthand. With such talent, George should make something of himself in the world.

WILLIAM R. BARNHARDT (Barney)

Baseball, '38; Glee Club, S-2; Soccer, '38; President, Woodworking Club, S-2; Vice-President, Patternmaking Club, S-1; Basketball, '38-'39.

Barney and athletics are synonymous. He has always been ready to participate in any athletic event, and his ability has made him welcome. We hope that he will be as welcome to his future friends as he has been here.


JOSEPH E. BERMAN (Joe)

Sergeant, Battalion, S-2; Debating Team, S-2.

Whenever we were in a mood for an argument we went to Joe. Joe's life seems to be devoted to debating and having a good time. Besides this, Joe is noted for his superior abilities in mathematics and commercial subjects.



ROBERT B. BOWER (Bob)

Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Band, 7A to S-2; Orchestra, J-1 to S-2; Lieutenant, Band, 7B to S-2; Leader of Brasses, S-2.

"Silence is one great art of conversation." We know from Bob's hard work and quiet activity in his music and at school that he is doing his best, and that he is silently and rightfully earning himself the coveted reputation of "plunger."

**RICHARD W. BOYD (Dick)**

Captain and Student Leader, Band, S-2; Band, 7A to S-2; Orchestra, 2-1 to S-2; Editor-in-chief, *Girard Magazine*, S-2; Literary Club, J-1 to S-2; Secretary Student Council, J-2; Track, '36, '37, '38; Soccer, '38; Conference Committee, S-1, S-2; Debating Team, S-1; Penn Summer Band; Pitman Shorthand Pin; COMMENCEMENT RECORD Staff; Composer; Class Song; National Honor Society, S-2.

Dick has a great many fine qualities which have made him a distinguished and respected member of our class. His worth to the track team and the band is well-known. Less known is his ability as a poet. This book speaks for that.

**RICHARD M. BUCKLEY (Dick)**

Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Secretary, Chess Club, S-2; Silver Expert Typist Pin, Gold Expert Typist Pin.

Brevity is the lamplight of wit. The spice of "Butch's" make-up is safely folded in his small packages of excruciatingly funny humor.

**JOHN CALCAVECCIA (Cal)**

Band, 7A to S-2; Orchestra, S-1 to S-2; Lieutenant, Band, S-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Secretary, Glee Club, S-2; President, Foundry Club, S-2; Soccer, '38.

Cal is the all-around class musician. He exercised his ability in the band, in the Glee Club, and outside of these organizations in his spare time. The sound of his voice, as he walked through the hall singing, will linger long after he has gone.



JAMES A. CAMPBELL (Jim)

Sergeant, Battalion, J-2 to S-2; Vice-President, Naturalist Club, S-1; Track, '38; Senior Life Saving Certificate.

Jim's curly, wavy hair was his main attraction. His is a delicate trend towards the girls, and may it last until he meets the one of his choice.



ALEXANDER CARO (Alex)

Band, 1-1 to S-2; Orchestra, 2-2 to S-2.

Small in stature, broad in smile, high in scholarship, and a plugger is what we shall always remember about Alex.

JOHN E. CRAWFORD

Quartermaster Sergeant, Battalion, S-2; First Prize Single Competitive Drill; Manager, Basketball, '38-'39.

Heck is a small town boy who has made good. He is friendly towards all, and, as manager of the basketball team, he was outstanding. With these points in his background Heck should put Spruce Hill on the map.



HENRY DE VUONO (Henry)

Captain, Battalion, S-2; Soccer, '37, '38; National Honor Society, S-1 to S-2, Vice President, S-2; American Legion Medal, 7A; Swimming Numerals, '35, '36; *Girard News* Staff, S-1 to S-2; Editor-in-Chief, *Girard News*, S-2; Conference Committee, S-1 to S-2; COMMENCEMENT RECORD Staff.

Unassuming, persistent, administrative, and original. These are a few of Henry's outstanding characteristics, but it would take these and many more really to do him justice.



WILLIAM DUFFY (Duff)

Track, '38; Silver Expert Typist Pin; Sergeant, Battalion, S-1.

"Eat, drink, and be merry for tomorrow we die," refers to Duff in most ways. He found it much easier to write letters in place of English compositions and more interesting to study the make-up of ice cream sodas than compounds in chemistry.

**WILLIAM J. DUGAN (Dixie)**

Orchestra, 7A to S-2; Assistant Leader, Orchestra, S-2; Special Art Class, 7A to S-2; President, Art Club, S-2; Award of Merit S.P.C.A., S-2; Art Editor, COMMENCEMENT RECORD, S-2; Art Prize, J-2.

*"Dixie" paints and draws with ease,
Every result is sure to please;
For instance, why not take a look
And see his work within this book?*

**JEROME I. EGLIN (Jerry)**

Lieutenant, Battalion, S-1 to S-2; Silver Expert Typist Fin.

Brainy and carefree is this ambitious youngster. Jerry owes his accomplishments to his active, or would-be active gray matter, as well as to his amiable boyish jollity. Gregory once said, "He is the wisest man who keeps the heart of a boy."

**WILLIAM EHRLICH (Rabs)**

Cast: Box and Cox; Manager, Baseball, '38; Soccer, '38; Secretary, Dramatic Club, S-2.

If honors were distributed according to the range of extra-curricular activities, Bill would make his bow among the leaders. One might find him in the auditorium rehearsing his part in a play or on the soccer field assisting the coach.



MICHAEL R. ERMILIO (Mike)

Sergeant, Battalion, J-1 to S-2; Glee Club, S-1 to S-2.

Mike is another one of those quiet, likeable fellows who always goes out of his way to help another in need. He has his own circle of friends who appreciate his pleasing personality, but his main interests have circled around athletics.



EDWARD G. EVANS (Spike)

Gym, '36-'37, '37-'38, '38-'39; Secretary, Commercial Club, S-1 to S-2.

*Small in stature, but not in brain;
Each task melts with little pain;
So high praises to him we give
Our dynamic diminutive.*

MARVIN T. FASSETT (Mouse)

Captain, Battalion, S-2; Silver Expert Typist Pin; Literary Club, S-1 to S-2; Second Prize, Penmanship, 2-2; President, Literary Club, S-2; Pitman Shorthand Pin; Glee Club, S-1 to S-2; COMMENCEMENT RECORD Staff; National Honor Society, S-2; Valedictorian; Associate Editor, *Girard Magazine*, S-2.

"Mouse" is the scholar of the class, with no greater ability than the rest of us, but has gained his high standing through effort. We hope he can keep up his fine work in the world and give Girard a greater name.



FRANCIS M. FLANSBURG (Flanny)

Color Sergeant, Battalion, S-2.

Flanny knew so much more about the commercial course than the rest of us that he decided to throw his sunny personality into the print shop. Judging from the quality of recent publications, the print shop will miss Flanny's skill as well as his friendly presence.



FREDERICK J. FOREAKER (Fritz)

Captain, Battalion, S-2; First Prize, Short Story, S-1.

Fred's many love affairs are always front-page news; his timely jokes good for the feature page; and longing for his companionship always in the want ads.

**ALBERT FREEDMAN (Al)**

Lieutenant, Battalion, J-2 to S-2; Literary Club, J-2 to S-2; Debating Team, S-2; Pitman Shorthand Pin; Feature Editor, *Girard Magazine*.

Silently working behind many of our class activities and keeping alive the interest was Al's contribution to our record. He never ran the show but always helped to put it across.

**RICHARD J. GREEN (Dick)**

Adjutant, Battalion, S-2; Secretary, Art Club, J-2; Vice-President, Chemistry Club, S-1; President, Chemistry Club, S-2.

Dick is a frank fellow who isn't afraid to tell you what's what. Side by side with his frankness comes the sincerity and the industry which he throws into his work, and especially into chemistry.

**WILLIAM R. GUNTRUM (Bill)**

Pitman Shorthand Pin; Sergeant, Battalion, 2-2 to S-2; Secretary, Physics Club, J-1; Secretary, Camera Club, S-1; Secretary, Chemistry Club, S-2.

Bill is so quiet yet friendly, and so serious and cheerful that he is pointed for higher things than we realize. His chubby cheeks form a warm smile and project a perseverance that is destined to help him along the road to success.



PAUL HANKS (Paul)

Sergeant, Battalion, J-1 to S-2; Star Scout.

Paul is like the wind—he's here, there, and everywhere. After a long, hard battle up the road to Allen Hall, he finally finished on the winning side.



HARRY N. HARRIS (Bucky)

Sergeant, Battalion, J-1 to S-1; Senior Life Saving Certificate; First Aid Certificate.

Bucky will always be remembered for his perseverance and persistence. He truly exemplifies the statement, "Be true to your work, your word, and your friends."

WILLIAM J. HEGER (Chinc)

Track, '37, '38; Lieutenant, Battalion, S-2; Vice-President, Woodworking Club, S-2.

Chinc is one of those few privileged fellows who was able to become an officer in the battalion. However, his work in the battalion was second to his accomplishments on the college track team, and we feel sure that his accomplishments in life will go even beyond those.



HENRY R. HELLER (Hen)

Color Sergeant, Battalion, S-1 to S-2; Swimming, '37, '38, '39; Captain, Swimming Team, '39; Record Holder 200-yard freestyle, 100-yard freestyle, 40-yard freestyle, and 25-yard freestyle; Member, 160-yard freestyle relay team record; Co-holder 50-yard freestyle record.

Hen's persistence has made him come out on top in swimming and in school. No one can succeed by loafing, and Henry is no loafer. His records in swimming would make any dolphin look slow.



HAROLD R. HEPLER (Heps)

Orchestra, 7A to S-2; Concertmaster, Orchestra, S-2; Gym, '37, '38, '39; Vice-President, Naturalist Club, S-2; Glee Club, S-2; *Girard News* Staff, S-2; Life Scout.

Carnegie said, "Take an interest in other people." This applies to Heps. His constant interest in his classmates will always be remembered, but no less than his gracefulness with the violin, or his poise in the gym.

**EDWARD A. HOFFNER (Ed)**

Sergeant, Battalion, S-1 to S-2; Soccer, '38; Vice-President, Camera Club, S-2; Basketball, '38-'39.

Ed is more than a fine athlete—a mainstay at right half for Girard's soccer glory. He is a choice friend, and we may have never paused long enough to grasp the reality and sincerity of his quiet companionship.

**ROBERT M. HOYT (Bob)**

National Honor Society, J-2 to S-2; President National Honor Society, S-2; Student Council, S-1 to S-2; Vice-President, Student Council, S-2; *Girard News* Staff, J-2 to S-2; Sports Editor, *Girard News*, S-2; President, Journalist Club, S-2; Baseball Numerals, '38; Conference Committee, S-1.

Knowledge is that which, next to virtue, truly and essentially raises one man above another. So knowledge has made Bob a leader in the National Honor Society and Student Council. His work on the *Girard News* staff will not be forgotten, especially his original style of writing.

**MARION JABLONSKI (Jab)**

Orchestra, 7A to S-2; Senior Life Saving Certificate; Glee Club, S-1 to S-2; Secretary, Carpentry Club, S-1, S-2.

Jab will always be remembered for his funny noises and his queer exclamations. His ready smile will always be linked with a grin and a "phya" in its correct form.





THOMAS H. KANE (Tiny)

Swimming, '36.

Tiny's main pastime was reading, a practice that has given him a knowledge of things as broad as his huge frame. Many times have we heard Tiny's loud laughter shake the dining room.



WILLIAM M. KAVALKOVICH (Bill)

Band, 7A to S-2; Orchestra, S-2; Sergeant, Band, S-2.

If someone said to Kavak, "I'll make you eat every word you said," he would starve. Yet nothing is more useful than silence; it fosters thinking.

WILLIAM R. KLINE (Bill)

Sergeant, Battalion, 2-2 to S-2; Glee Club, S-1 to S-2; Pitman Shorthand Pin.

The debits of Bill's account are his brains and likeable "come hither" smile. His tendency to initiate pranks and get on other people's nerves is all in the spirit of fun.



JAMES W. KNAUF (Jim)

Band, 7A to S-2; Sergeant, Band, S-2.

The claimant of the saying, "Big things come in small packages," must have had a pocketful of knowledge, for Jim is a substitute for dynamite when there is an amusing prank in the offing. He's an efficient electrician too.



EARL H. KRAMER (Earl)

Sergeant, Battalion, J-1 to S-1; Secretary, Camera Club, J-2, Swimming, '36, '37, '38, '39; Co-captain, Swimming Team, '38-'39.

Not everyone is born with a fine brain, but Gep is one of those who was. He has definitely proved this in the math classroom and chemistry laboratory. He's no mean swimmer either.

**FREDERICK J. KRICHER (Riget)**

Secretary, Woodworking Club, S-1; Secretary, Pattern-Making Club, S-2; Soccer, '38.

Rigets' formula for winning friends is "charm and a cheerful smile." By following the formula he has made many friends, and if he continues to follow it, his life will be full of companions.

**PAUL D. LENOX (Oscar)**

Sergeant, Battalion, S-1 to S-2; Cast: Christmas Carol; Cast: Nicholas Nickleby; Award of Certificate of Merit for Acting, Cultural Olympics; President, Dramatic Club, S-2; Glee Club, S-2; National Honor Society; Cast: Francois Villon's Christmas Eve.

Oscar is small, dark, and very handsome. It seems that most of his time has been devoted to others. He was either helping another in schoolwork or preparing for another successful play. We feel sure that his friendly smile and pleasing personality will take him far in later life.

**ALBERT LORE (Al)**

Band, 7A to S-2; Orchestra, J-1 to S-2; Lieutenant, Band, S-2.

Al believed no job done unless it was well done, whether it was playing the trumpet, doing a trial balance for accounting, or making a cut for the Girard News.



JOSEPH C. McNICHOL (Puff)

Glee Club, J-2 to S-2.

Puff is another one of our heavyweights whose cheerful friendliness and geniality will not let us forget him and the struggle he endured in trying to get acquainted with his French. Our big-hearted Puff is destined for bigger and better things.



CLIFFORD B. MENDEL (Mike)

Captain, Battalion, S-2; Athletic Council, S-1; Baseball Numerals, '38.

Mike is a fellow who never worries much about anything. He is well-liked not only by his own classmates but by all with whom he has come in contact. He will long be remembered by Merchant Hall as a fine leader and athlete.



HENRY R. MILFORD (Truck)

Band, 7A to S-2; Orchestra, J-1 to S-2; President, Music Club, S-2, Soccer, '38.

Truck's interest in music and sports kept him on the run. He came from a small town, and must be that "local boy" you hear so much about. He aspires to join a swing band.



FRED W. MOWRY (Lefty)

Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Vice-President, Glee Club, S-2; Conference Committee, S-1; Band, 7A to S-1; Baseball, '38; Soccer, '38.

In athletics we find Lefty at his best—on the baseball diamond, soccer field, and basketball court. Many the success that he achieved in these activities mean greater success in life.

GEORGE MOYER (Reds)

Sergeant, Battalion, S-1; Soccer, '38.

*"Reds" has definite traits, all his own,
Through years of his youth he was cultured and grown,
His hair stands out red like a new roof of tile,
Which only adds more to his jokes and rare smile.*

**ALAN R. MYERS (AI)**

Glee Club, S-1 to S-2; Vice-President, Camera Club, S-1; Basketball, '38, '39; Soccer, '37, '38; Athletic Council, S-2.

*Al's a friend, Al's a sport, in every way we see,
Upon the court, upon the field, he's tops we all agree;
He's welcomed everywhere he goes, with Hi-Yo Silver
This athlete of Mahonoy C.—this Personality.*

**ALBERT K. NASEEF (AI)**

Sergeant, Battalion, 2-2 to S-2; Second Prize, Single Competitive Drill, J-2.

*Nase is usually quiet and is rarely seen except when he is
"swinging it" skillfully with tennis racket, or with a beautiful
brunette at a dance. He then makes himself scarce no longer
but enters into life with heart and soul.*

**DONALD E. NEWCOMER (Newkie)**

Glee Club, S-1 to S-2.

*It is almost inconceivable that Newts has accomplished what
he has when he spends so much time at the radio as our swing
"dial master." We are hoping that he will spin the dial of
life to a station of Success.*



RENARD A. NOGIC (Noge)

President, Commercial Club, S-2; Athletic Council, S-1, Chairman of Candy Trade.

The poet who wrote "Snowbound" is Whittier, but certainly he is no "wittier" than Noge. Occasionally Noge makes a pass at his superiors with a disconcerting pun or bit of sarcasm which he accompanies with an attaching smile that will win friends and influence people.



LEONARD M. NUSS (Squeak)

Orchestra, 2-1 to S-2; Librarian, Orchestra, S-2; Assistant Concertmaster, Orchestra, S-2; Assistant Chairman of Candy Trade.

Squeak may be physically small, but he ranks with the best in the amount of knowledge he has. He can hold his own with anyone in a battle of wits, and we feel sure that he will make a name for himself in life.

JOHN PALUCCI

Band, 7A to S-2; Orchestra, 2-1 to S-2; Supply Sergeant, Band, S-2; Cast: Nicholas Nickleby; Manager, Swimming Team, '38; First Aid Certificate; Leader of Percussion, Orchestra, S-2; Photography Editor, COMMENCEMENT RECORD.

John is a photographer, and as he leaves Girard he will leave us with a picture of soft lights, rhythm, and music—swing music. His picture was not moulded in a moment. Only by constantly proving himself as a fine drummer has he left us with this thought.



WILLIAM H. PFEIFER (Bill)

Sergeant, Battalion, 2-2 to S-2; Life Scout; Secretary, Art Club, S-2; Manager, Swimming Team, '38, '39.

In attaining the ranking of an Eagle Scout, Bill certainly has led a fast-stepping life to pass the required tests. We are proud to say that he is the third Girardian ever to become an Eagle Scout.



ELI C. ROSEMAN (Charlie)

First Prize, Safety Essay, 2-2; Sergeant, Battalion, 2-2 to S-2; Silver, Gold, and Sapphire Expert Typist Pins; Typing Speed Record, J-2; Journalist Club, S-2; Managing Editor, *Girard News*; 100% Accuracy Typing Award.

Charlie, more than anybody else, is the dual personality of the class. "With the lasses none can as easily blush or quiete be," but among closest friends his excessive talking and joking are only exceeded by his fast pounding of the typewriter.

**ALBERT ROSENBERG (Rosey)**

Junior Life Saving Certificate.

Rosey never seems to have a care. Many of us have envied his care-free attitude. He has sailed through the Hum to the last port making many permanent friends along the way.

**JOSEPH SCHWARTZ (Snack)**

Pitman Shorthand Pin; Secretary, Chemistry Club, S-1.

Carlyle said, "Music is well said to be the speech of angels." Snack's interest in Jimmy Dorsey would deviate only slightly from Carlyle's enthusiasm.

**JOHN A. SEMENICK (John)**

Gym, '36-'37, '37-'38, '38-'39; Track, '38; Supply Sergeant, Battalion, S-1; Senior Life Saving Certificate, S-2.

*Quiet in his manner, shy in his way,
Always in our hearts, he is there to stay.
His worth to the gym team is hard to repeat,
And his brilliancy in radio an enviable feat.*



HAROLD SHERMAN (Shucks)

Secretary, Chess Club, J-2; Lieutenant, Battalion, S-1 to S-2; Journalist Club, S-1; Secretary, Journalist Club, S-2; *Girard News* Staff, S-1; Feature Editor, *Girard News*, S-2.

With Shucks it is easy for his charming way with the girls, thankfulness for his willing aid in math, laughter for his witty remarks, and amazement at his easy-going method of handling many class activities.



RICHARD C. SHUMAN (Dick)

Lieutenant, Battalion, S-2; Baseball Numerals, '37, '38.

Dick is a fellow who really deserves a lot of credit. All that he has accomplished has been due to his own efforts. He leaves us with a picture of how a young man should work.



SAMUEL Y. THOMSON (Tom)

Orchestra, 1-2 to J-2; Glee Club, S-1 to S-2; Junior and Senior Life Saving Certificates; President, Naturalist Club, J-2; Vice-President, Art Club, S-2; Track, '38.

Tom's quiet, unassuming ways have made him go far. The ease with which he gets along with people, and his good-natured look help him make many friends. With these characteristics Tom should never worry about being lonely.



ROBERT W. THORBORG (Bob)

Cast: The Game of Chess; Sergeant, Battalion, J-2 to S-2; Glee Club, S-1 to S-2.

Bob is the best dancer and the handsomest fellow in our class, as popular vote has acclaimed him. May Bob's life run as smoothly as the surface of a dance floor, or with as much facility as his soft, smooth complexion.

WILLIAM H. WHITERS (Whale)

Glee Club, J-2 to S-2.

Although Whale is officially counted as one of us, he is in reality almost three—consisting of 194 pounds of solid flesh. "Whale" is simply a jovial mass of fun, frolic, and friendship. Our best of wishes to a crowd of memories.

**JOHN H. WILLIAMS (Cowboy)**

Soccer, '38.

Cowboy is certainly a very close runner-up for the neatest and the best-dressed fellow. His good looks, excellent athletic ability, and witty remarks have gained him many true friends.



TO ALL WHO HELPED US—

Long it has been since we were "newbies,"
With cheeks as red as glowing rubies;
Growing lads below the houses,
Annoying you with our carouses;
Three years plus, then Allen Hall,
From soccer through to basketball,
"Guvies," prefects, coaches, teachers—
"Batty," shop, before the bleachers—
Three hundred strong—in all the ranks,
A toast to You—Our humble Thanks.

Class of January '39



Footlights

To all of us the world's a stage
 Where each must play his part,
 Classmates, actors, speakers, all—
 We have you on this chart.
 But when life finds you in the dumps,
 Your spirit mighty solemn,
 Just get this book and take some time
 To scan this little column.

"All the world's a stage." May we be forever players. Our potential stars of the stage and screen got their start down in the Junior and Middle schools. Do you still remember some of our early productions: *The First Thanksgiving*, given in the third grade; *The Terrible Turks*, produced in Section 20; *The Yule Log*, in the fifth grade; *Rip Van Winkle*, in the sixth grade, and *Saint George and the Dragon* under Miss Peoples' direction in the sixth grade? These by no means had Broadway runs, but they did give us a start.

When we reached our Junior year, some of us decided to join the dramatic club. The first opportunity for our class to represent the High School in a production was in Dickens' *Christmas Carol*, which featured the acting of Paul Lenox and Pat Fanning.

The following spring three one-act plays were produced. Ehrlich acted as Cox, the painter, in the farce *Box and Cox*; Kromer acted as Boris Ivanovitch Shamroffe, and Thorberg as a servant in *The Game of Chess*.

Nicholas Nickleby, an orginal dramatization from the novel by the cast, was the third play given that night, and it wound up a very successful evening. The acting of Lenox as Smike, Palucci as Bolder, and Pat Fanning as Mrs. Squires is still worth applauding. Incidentally, this play was the winning play in the Cultural Olympics. Paul Lenox received a certificate of merit for his acting.

Napoleon, Nineteenth Century Dictator, which was given on the initial opening of Activities Night, had Lenox and Ehrlich in the cast. This was a short production to give the audience a preview of dramatics at Girard.

Francois Villon's Christmas Eve, the last play given during our Girard days, again found Lenox in the cast. He took

the part of an old man this time. The play concerned the famous Frenchman who was a poet as well as a thief.

But now the time has come for us to go out and play the role of citizens, and may we take the benefits derived from Girard stage experience with us never to forget, always to cherish.





Company—Halt!

Attention! Forward! March! and Halt!
 The "batty's" marching fine;
 With tramping feet, in full array
 Your flashing swords in line;
 Those drum beats echoing in our hearts
 They run along and rime,
 To captains, "lewys," privates, all—
 This column stands sublime.

Excused from drill this last term were the Senior-two members of the varsity teams and the various literary staffs. An old rule, revived from ages past, was rehashed and thrust upon our expectant class for re-trial. It compelled the remnants of the class (for it seemed that so few Seniors other than officers drilled) to drill in order to keep the Battalion a more perfect unit, better disciplined, and from virtually falling to pieces. Our class must have what it takes for the Battalion has not, as yet, collapsed; but, under the guidance of General Brookfield and four able Captains: DeVuono, Co. A, Foreaker, Co. B, Mengel, Co. C, and Fassett, Co. D, the Battalion pulled through in excellent shape.

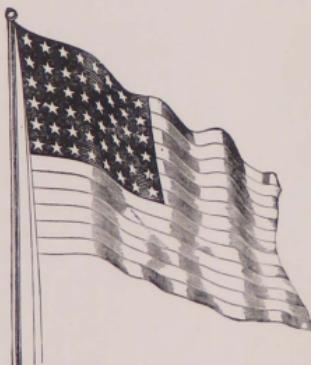
As those of us who drilled this last term heard for the last time the Adjutant's command: "Captains, dismiss your companies!" we rejoiced at that moment and shouted, "Hooray! No more shouldering a gun for me!"

But now, as we look in retrospect, some of us recall that four years ago we were herded together by a few "hard-boiled" drill sergeants, called sarcastically "recruits," and taught the rudiments of drill. We can see ourselves clearly, three months later, being shoved up from the "raw recruit" stage to a more responsible station in the rear ranks of our various companies. A year later our more ambitious privates made their first direct contact with Major-General Robert M.

Brookfield. They took a tactics test. Some "fortunate" managed to pull through with a passing mark; others less fortunate failed to make the grade. Those who passed tests so early in their military careers are the ones who were soon to be recognized as the leaders in the Battalion from our class.

Now that our time of service as Girard College Cadets has come to a close, we leave the ranks of the Battalion with

the clinging memories of the hot days, the cold days, and the dreary days on which we put forth what reluctant energy we had in the preparation for a successful Founder's Day review and that all-important Competitive Drill. We also leave with the realization that our drilling (which for some reason or other most of us disliked) aided to a certain extent in disciplining us mentally and physically as nothing else could have done it.





Hearts, Hands, and Voices

*To strains of Brahms and Wagner
Once played by Christmas light,
To brass and string in melody
That glorified the night ;
To vocal flights of harmony
That stirred us down beneath,
To Glee Club, Band, and Orchestra
A column we bequeath.*

Music! 'Tis the language of the soul! Here in Girard it has always played a major part in our life. Ever since we were first taught to recognize the familiar tunes sung so many times, we have felt the value and need of the singing heart.

When we reached the upper grades of the Middle School, several of us were admitted to the choir, and here we enjoyed the many glorious experiences of happy Sundays in the Chapel and the annual trip to Woodside Park. About this time many of our eager class were allowed to pursue special training in instrumental music. After that we chose the special instrument and began to train. And so the work went on. Some of the fellows worked their way into the first band and orchestra, and these organizations began to go places.

With the arrival of the Junior-one term, several of us were fortunate enough to be selected for the Glee Club. How different our voices seemed to be then—so mature, so low, or so light. Then came the Junior-two term bringing our participation in the Christmas Concert. The Glee Club sang *The Magi*; the band played *Swedish Coronation March*; and the orchestra rendered two selections from Tchaikowsky's *Nutcracker Suite*. Do you remember? And to end the evening's program both the band and orchestra played the *1812* by Tchaikowsky.

At last the Senior-one term arrived.

About this time the band and orchestra entered the Cultural Olympics at the University of Pennsylvania and returned with first-place honors.

Then came our happy experiences with the summer musical groups at Penn. What a wonderful time we had—and what an experience!

Now who will forget those Glee Club dances, especially the one when we sang *Goodnight Angel* and *Sweet Someone?*

But the end is at hand. The Christmas Concert of 1938 marks our last flourish in Girard's music life. It was December 17. The band played *Andante Cantabile* by Tchaikovsky, "Russian Sailors' Dance" and "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp,"

from Victor Herbert's opera *Naughty Marietta*. The Orchestra carried on in superb style with "Procession and March of the Peers" from Gilbert and Sullivan's *Iolanthe*, *Dream Pantomime* by Humperdinck, and *Salut D'Amour* by Elgar. The Glee Club then did its full share by singing *Ye Shepherds, Rise*, and *Shepherd's Vigil*, and finally *I Hear Along the Street*. The climax of the evening came with Maurice Ravel's *Bolero* with drums, strings, and horns. And so, with hearts, hands, and voices blended in harmony and enthusiasm unforgettable, we call down our final curtain on music pleasures at Girard.





May I Have This Dance?

*"Come and trip it as ye go
On the light fantastic toe"*

Who can forget that night in May, 1937 when huddled around the columns of Founder's Hall waiting for our lady friends? Never before had we looked so neat, and never before had we sensed that "funny" feeling inside. However, when our partners for the evening arrived we proudly escorted them up stairs to the dance hall. None too sure of ourselves we ventured on the floor, and as Father Time flew by he took that "funny" feeling with him. Alas! as we danced how we appreciated the instructions given us by our hostesses: Miss Ornston, Miss Maurmann, and Miss Munn.

Just as we began to feel like veterans, however, the orchestra played *Auld Lang Syne*, and we knew that our entrance into the social world had been made with gusto and success.

With fond memories of the first dance lingering in our minds, of course, we looked forward with great anticipation to a certain night in November. And that night arrived. Again we found ourselves on the dancing floor this time as seasoned dancers and not as newcomers. We danced with an ease and grace acquired through practice, but again: "It is getting late. Here comes the elimination dance."

It was the new elimination dance called *Tin Pan Alley*, in which the couples went off the floor as the orchestra played their piece. Henry DeVuono and his partner, much envied by the rest of us, were the lucky couple to win the prize. The success of this novelty did much toward making the whole dance an event which none of us can ever forget.

It was a cold, windy night in March.

Tell me—who wasn't excited? The Senior one dance came at last, and even though we have enjoyed two dances already we paused once more to enjoy the prospect of seeing "her" appear in Founder's Hall.

To Dr. Carey and Mr. Campbell we owe everything for the way they started this dance for us—with spirit and fun. Through them we made it a success. Do you remember the smiles with which George Applegate and his partner greeted us as they stepped to the platform and received the prizes for winning the elimination dance? But all good things must sometime end; and soon it was over—till when?

Friday, September 30. That's the reason for all this hustling and gaiety in Allen Hall. Once more we were getting ready to meet and escort our ladies to

Founder's. Then we were veterans, and, as one would expect, the precision of all our dances was always evident. And this was the night of novelty dances. Who can forget these happy moments?

Then sadder strains of music once more floated through the decorations of the Hall; it is Commencement Dance. A peculiar silence passed like silver clouds over a throng. It is farewell. Some of us will meet only once or twice more in this life. It is the Last Waltz—the last song—the last Auld Lang Syne—the last Girard dance for us.

Heavily we walked down the steps. The doors closed behind us never to open again. A last fleeting glance—and now farewell. Dear Temple on the Hill—Farewell!

*Those soft lights glowed in harmony
As folks swung o'er the floor,
Those girlish smiles were all so free
As they graced our joys indoor;
We pause to glance at socials past,
And friends we can't forget;
To you, fair girls, in memory,
A column here is set.*



Rolling Up the Score

Every good school has a sound system of physical training. Stephen Girard must have known well the need of developing sound bodies as well as sound minds among students, for that part of our life has been well taken care of. Whether good or poor, all in Girard are given an opportunity to learn to participate in some sport, and everybody wants to represent his school in some varsity sport. Though we cannot boast of an endless list of letterman, we can say with pride that our class has contributed more than 25 members to varsity teams besides collecting over 55 letters and many numerals. Not all, you see, made varsity teams, but we believe all went in for athletic contests seriously.

In summarizing we find that Pat Fanning, Del Fatigoni, Lefty Mowry, William Barnhart, and Henry Heller had three letters each. There is not enough room to name all those who received two awards. Examine the "honors list," and there you will find them.

As we wind up our short stay with the coaches who have helped us and taught us how to play well in these different sports, we wish to thank them for the patience, persistence, and skill with which they have helped us to build up well-trained bodies, alert minds, and bags full of victories.

*Crisp winds nip the soccer field
As flashing by we go,
Our basketballers give their best
Dodging to and fro,
Our hurdlers soar, the dust flies up,
The spirit's got them all—
Soccer, swimming, baseball, track—
This column tells you all.*





National Honor Society

*For scholarship and leadership,
It character demands ;
For service true, and honor, too,
The keystone emblem stands ;
Its quiet work throughout the school,
Respected far and wide,
Its flowing torch of victory,
With column side by side.*

For many years Girard had no way of recognizing those who excelled in Character, Scholarship, Leadership, and Service. After much deliberation and consideration, the Girard Chapter of the National Honor Society was made a part of our Girard life on May 19, 1932.

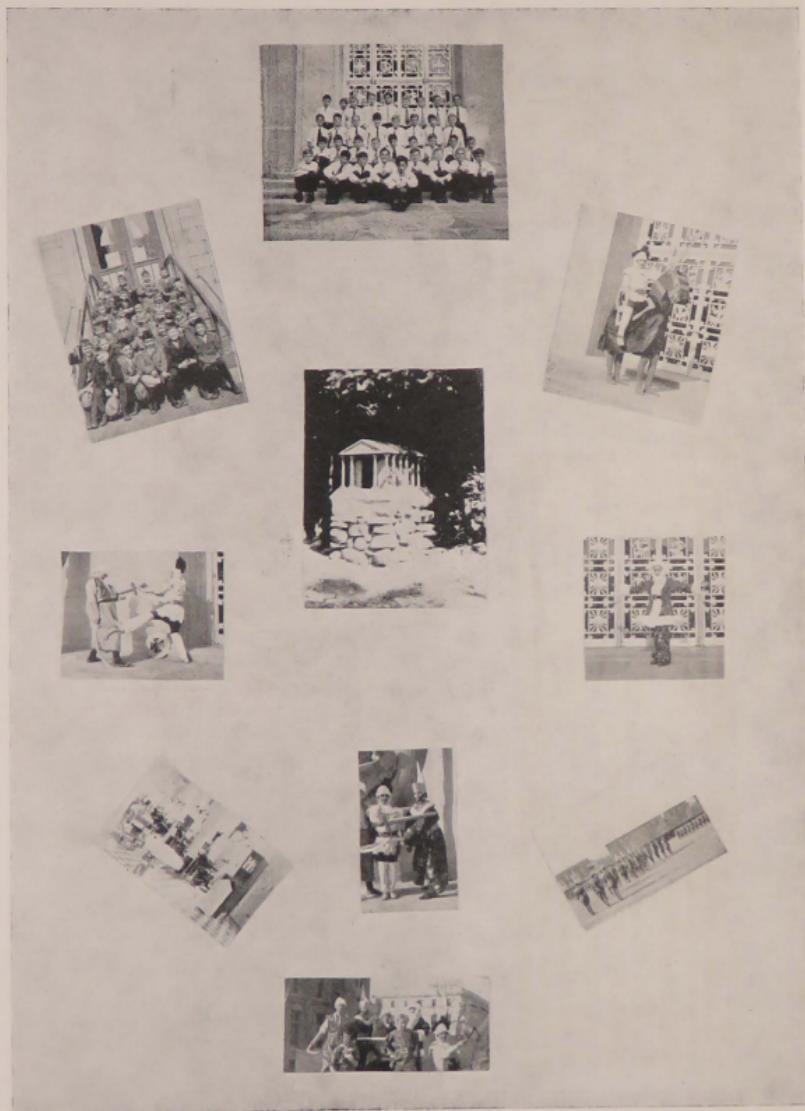
Since that time this select group, under the sponsorship of Dr. David McIlhatten, has grown into an enviable organization. The society is little heard of about the grounds, but it has been a great help to those students who have needed extra instruction. The members are to be congratulated for the fine attitude and enthusiasm they have shown in the undertaking of tutoring these students.

In our Junior-two term we were proud to have elected to this society three of our members: Bob Heyt, now President of the Society, Carlo Aletti, and Bernard Allen.

In our Senior-one term four more of our members took the oath and joined this group. They were: Henry DeVuono, Vice-President of the Society, Pat Fanning, Raymond Hartenstine, and Dale Pentz.

In our last term we saw Marvin Fassett, Paul Lenox, Thomas Alexander, and Richard Boyd take the oath which raised them to the Honor Society.

We believe our class has been well represented and we feel very proud of our members.





Allen Hall

*The teas and parties that we knew,
The folks we learned to know,
To roommates, hallmates, every one,
The good old radio;
The good piano stands there still
Within our memory all,
To each and every memory
A column—Allen Hall.*

Many years after we leave Girard we shall look back with fond memories to our short stay as Seniors in Allen Hall. Here more than elsewhere our social habits were developed. Under the direction of Mrs. Zarella teas were given to bring us into closer contact with our many teachers and officers.

Another feature of our social life came in the form of house parties. We had three of these parties—at Hallowe'en, at Thanksgiving, and at Christmas. We thank Mr. and Mrs. Zarella for making them a success and so pleasant in their informality and good fellowship.

Besides our social training we shall remember also the good times we had singing together by the piano (even though we were off key), and the many hours we spent in our rooms telling of our experiences of the present day or recalling the fun we had in West End or Good Friends.

*There's still much more in every heart
That we could say now—e'er we part.*

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE GRADUATING CLASS:

So you are about to leave Girard College and this book is to epitomize your life and work in this school! Memory is fleeting; incidents, episodes, people are easily forgotten. It is well that you are putting in permanent form a record of what you did, how you looked, to what you aspired, what your associations were. But after all, young men, the time will come when you turn the leaves of this book with a quiet smile of indulgence and apology. You will not want to be judged solely by this record. You will feel that it barely intimates the place and status that by that time you will have assumed in the economic and social life of your community.

Yet, it is a record, a valuable one, one you really will cherish, and may you look at it often and think kindly of your associates, speak affectionately of those who labored with you, pay due respect and regard to those influences that made it possible for you to attain a high standard of accomplishment.

I do not want you to think for a moment that we will not miss you. Every class that leaves Girard College makes its impression on the institution. As you come back year after year you will find a hearty welcome both on the part of those who knew you and from those who will be directing the work and the life of Girard College.

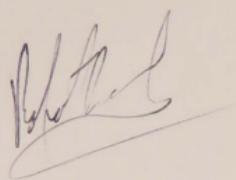
God bless you, young men, and make you useful, self-respecting, and helpful members of society.

D. Montfort Melchior.



Hours fly
Flowers die
New days
New Ways
Pass by—
Love stays.

Autographs



A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Robert M. Coates". The signature is fluid and cursive, with a long, sweeping line extending from the end of the "e" in "Coates" across the page.



